

## Life Fantastic

Man Man

And I'll trip a light fandango  
My legs are sheer elastic  
It's how you envelope me  
I'm like a corpse in plastic

You find while at a picnic  
When you're just there to kick it  
Now you have to call the police  
And report somethin' wicked

And the scene, it turns so grisly  
And the children, they are crying  
You hand them black umbrellas  
Tell 'em that the world is dying

It's how you hide your cards  
It's how you dress your scars  
And let them breathe free  
Life,  
Fantastic...  
Life,  
So tragic...  
Life,  
Fantastic...

And I'll trip a light fandango  
I'll dangle from your elbow  
It's how you envelope me  
Between chaos and beauty

It's like you're at a picnic  
And the wind, it turns so wicked  
But you cannot call the police  
And report what is happening

And the scene, it turns so gnarly  
And your mother, she is crying  
You take her in your arms  
Tell her that the world is dying

Ooh...

Life,  
Fantastic...  
Life,  
So tragic...  
Life,  
Fantastic.